

LNS

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LOWDOWN

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NOTE ON CARROT BREAD RECIPE, PAGE 7

Whole wheat flour works equally well for the
carrot bread and is more nutritious than white
flour. Just use slightly less flour or increase
the amount of water to compensate for the higher
moisture absorption of the whole wheat. Also, add
raisins and/or lemon rind to the dry ingredients.

OUR GUARANTEE

If you get a packet with a missing page or a badly
printed graphic, let us know, and we'll send you what
you need. If your schedule is tight, we'll do it fast.

ECO-GUERRILLA:
FIGHTING BACK AGAINST POLLUTORS
LIBERATION News Service

The eco-guerrilla movement is growing, as patience with the "proper channels" wears thin.

The most famous single eco-guerrilla is the Fox of Kane County, Illinois. The delight of conservationists and the scourge of corporations, the Fox takes credit for all of his actions by leaving a sticker at the scene of the crime, saying "Go Fox-Stop Pollution."

Here are some of his "ecotage actions":

--scaling a huge industrial smokestack and sealing off its toxic plume of smoke.

--hanging a 60 foot banner off a railroad bridge proclaiming: WE'RE INVOLVED--IN KILLING LAKE MICHIGAN--U.S. STEEL.

--dumping a large jar of U.S. Steel's own foul-smelling effluent on the plush carpet of their Chicago office. (He afterwards told the Chicago Daily News: "They keep saying that they aren't really polluting our water. If that's true, then it shouldn't hurt their rugs, right?")

--jumping into a sewer pipe and crawling through it to a discharge point to clog up a factory drainage system.

The Fox has been pulling off these stunts for the past two years without getting caught. And he has been inspiring many more people to take up their own guerrilla actions.

Here is the story of a Miami-based group, as given in Clear Creek, a new eco-magazine:

"Last April 6th a band of young, black-clad Miami locals known as "Eco-Commando Force 70" attacked three sewage treatment plants by depositing dye-filled bombs in the huge waste vats. By day-break it was clear that the foray, carried off with military precision, had been immediately successful--half the inland canals in the Miami area had turned bright yellow.

Back at their headquarters, the Eco-Commando Force 70 issued Communique No. 1, which declared that they had dyed the waste "to show what happens to sewage dumped into our waterways."

(The "Eco-Commandos" include professional men and women, students, blue-collar workers and a number of people from different scientific branches--all under 30.)

Said a speaker for the Commandos, "Our crimes are miniscule compared to the hundreds of crimes that are being committed daily on our environment. We honestly believe we are fighting for our lives." They have stated that if arrested and brought to trial, they will plead self-defense.

Last July 4th, when throngs of bathers flocked to the beaches to celebrate Independence Day in Miami, they were shocked to find large red signs erected earlier by the Commandos, which warned: *Danger--Polluted. No Swimming, No Fishing, Potentially Dangerous Concentrations of Pathogenic Bacteria Have Been Found at or Near This Location.*

This was followed by Communique No. 2 which reported that, although dangerous bacteria concentrations had been found at most local beaches, the officials would not close the beaches "because it would hurt the tourist trade."

On October 22, the Eco-Commandos dumped 700 sealed bottles into the forty gallons of raw sewage pouring daily from a main Miami outfall pipe. The bottles had postcards inside, asking the finder to mail them in to local newspaper editors and their state governor, saying "this is where Miami's sewage goes."

The aim of this exercise was to show up the lies of Miami officials who claimed the sewage was carried far to sea and diluted there. In fact, the bottles were found washed up along the Northern coast of Florida--the ocean currents were washing the raw sewage back to shore.

Other eco-guerrillas have chosen more direct approaches. A Celgar pulp mill considered by many people to be one of the worst pulp polluters in British Columbia had one of its electrical transformers blown out. The police suspected a group of young eco-activists called "Kootenay Liberation Front", but could find no evidence against them.

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[Thanks to Vancouver, British Columbia's Georgia Strait.]

DEPUTY SECRETARY OF DEFENSE FLEES ARREST,
BUT NEVER ESCAPES ANTI-WAR DEMONSTRATORS

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS)--When Deputy Secretary of Defense David Packard's hosts, the Western Electronics Manufacturers Association (WEMA), heard that Palo Alto anti-war groups had issued a people's warrant for his arrest as a war criminal, they secretly moved their early April dinner meeting forty miles north to San Francisco.

Although Packard never got the warrant, he didn't escape the demonstrators. Two hundred people showed up to picket in Palo Alto. And when they learned Packard would be in San Francisco instead, they quickly organized into car pools, arriving in San Francisco right on time to greet Packard at the local Hilton.

About 300 people picketed the Hilton chanting "Packard before Calley." After two hours, the San Francisco Tactical Squad declared that the demonstration was illegal because they had heard the demonstrators cursing. They charged the crowd, several people were beaten and seven were arrested.

Meanwhile, inside the hotel which was heavily guarded by police, Packard chided the WEMA for cowardice because they had changed the dinner site. "it is unfortunate that the leaders of this industry are unwilling to stand up to that bunch of radicals down on the peninsula."

Packard, who is on leave as Board Chairman of Hewlett-Packard, a Palo Alto-based electronics firm, addressed the WEMA diners on the topic of "The Department of Defense in a Generation of Peace."

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[Thanks to Lenny Siegel of the Pacific Studies Center for this information.]

SHE LONGED TO "PLUCK OUT THESE PAINFUL INTESTINES.." INDUSTRIAL POLLUTION KILLS JAPANESE WORKERS

by Ann Mohr

(Editor's note: Tokyo has one of the world's worst cases of air pollution. In mid-April Tokyo's governor swept to an overwhelming victory on a platform of opposition to both pollution and the national government's pro-American policies. This report on Japan's pollution problems comes from Ann Mohr, a correspondent for Pacific News Service. She is on her way to Djakarta, Indonesia, from where she will be soon sending back frequent reports.)

TOKYO, Japan(LNS)--Takako Nakura was an outgoing and attractive young woman who loved to play volleyball--back in 1959 before she went to work in a cadmium smeltery.

Ten years later, at age 28, Takako, on her way home from the hospital, jumped from a train into a river. The agony of her ailment, diagnosed as the "itai-itai" (aching) disease, was more than she could bear.

In a diary entry dated shortly before her death, she wrote that she longed to "pluck out these painful intestines and smash them to pieces." She also told her sister Machiko that she wanted her body examined when she died.

However, Takako's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Yoshio Nakamura, refused to allow an autopsy on her body until recently. They now suspect that Takako had suffered from cadmium poisoning.

The body was finally exhumed in March, 17 months after the death. Chemical analysis of the remains revealed an incredible 22,400 parts per million of cadmium in the kidneys and 4,940 parts per million in the liver. It was the greatest amount of cadmium ever recorded in a human being.

Dr. Jun Kobayashi, an Okayama University professor and metal specialist who directed the analysis, said it was unlikely the woman had consumed the cadmium merely by eating contaminated foods. He suggested that Takako had inhaled cadmium on the job. Kobayashi also noted a loss of calcium in her bones and high levels of zinc in the liver and kidneys.

Takako had worked at the Toho Zinc Company's cadmium smeltery at Annaka since her high school graduation. Annaka is a heavy industrial area northwest of Tokyo.

At first she scraped foil from cadmium bars with a lathe. After two years, when her health mysteriously began to fail, Takako was transferred to a clerical position. The transfer did not ease her misery, however, and the intense pain she suffered in her back, legs, and arms grew more agonizing as the years went by. She went to several doctors, and was in and out of hospitals as her "itai-itai" ailment worsened.

Little is known about "itai-itai" disease, except that its victims, growing in number each year in Japan, suffer a loss of calcium resulting in painful bone softening and deterioration. Rice grown in the Annaka region, an area notorious for

the disease, has been found heavily contaminated cadmium from local refinery wastes.

Naohiko Okubo, a member of the House of Representatives in Japan whose opposition Komeito Party has taken a strong stand against industrial polluters, severely criticized the national government on the floor of the Diet (Congress) for failing to crack down on industries responsible for cadmium pollution. He described the Nakamura case and read passages from the dead girl's diary that told of her pain.

Prime Minister Eisaku Sato, whose majority Liberal-Democratic Party has been traditionally allied with Japanese business interests, responded to Okubo's verbal attack by saying only that the "government would assume its responsibility in the matter of cadmium pollution." Meanwhile, the Komeito Party has dispatched its own fact-finding team to the area.

Kunihiko Kubo, the chief of the Annaka smeltery, said his company was examining employees who have held the same job as Takako.

"None of them seems to suffer ill health," he said.

The deceased woman's mother, who sat in the gallery as the Diet discussed cadmium pollution and her daughter's tragic death, said the government, "seems to be siding with the industrialists, but no with the public."

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"I KNEW THAT IF I REMAINED THERE ANY LONGER I WOULD BE KILLED":

JORDAN'S ARMY ATTACKS PALESTINIAN CIVILIANS

LIBERATION News Service

(Editor's note: scarcely a week has gone by in recent months without reports of a new outbreak of fighting between the Jordanian army and Palestinian commandos.

During the first week in April, the papers were filled with stories about heavy fighting and implying that the guerrillas were initiating it. In the back pages of the same papers a diligent searcher could spot a minor item noting major new U.S. military aid to Jordan, in the form of tanks and other heavy weapons.

In the following article sent to us by Nick Medvecky of the Fifth Estate in Detroit, an American lawyer describes one of these "outbreaks" in which he himself was hit by machine-gun fire. His account makes it clear that, at least in this instance, the American-backed Jordanian army has taken to firing on civilians in its effort to liquidate the Palestinian resistance.]

DETROIT, MI. (LNS)-- Abdeen Jabara, a Detroit area lawyer, recently returned from a journey to the Middle East -- a journey which was interrupted briefly in Amman when he was hit with several rounds of machine-gun fire. He was one of eight civilians caught in an ambush, which they believe was the work of the Jordanian army. Four of the civilians were killed.

Jabara traveled through the Middle East from February 6th to March 4th, 1971. He had been invited to attend the Second International Conference on Palestine by the General Union of Palestinian Students (GUPS) in Kuwait.

In an interview, Jabara described the attack:

"I missed my flight out of Beirut, Lebanon on the 10th and when I went to secure another reservation all flights were filled.

"I decided to go to Amman by way of 'service', which is a cooperative taxi method... Thursday, the 11th of February, I left Beirut for Damascus, Syria and in Damascus I made arrangements to get a car going to Zerqa. Zerqa is a town of about 10,000 in northern Jordan about 20 minutes by car from Amman. That was as far as the car was going because he said he did not have permission to go to Amman.

"We left Damascus late in the afternoon and enroute to the border crossing point at Ramtha we did hear some news over the radio [Jabara speaks fluent Arabic] that there had been some clashes between the Palestinian militia and the Jordanian army, although nothing was definite. The Palestinian commando spokesman had charged that the army fired on civilians.

"When we arrived at the border point at Ramtha at nightfall, a long queue of cars was lined up waiting to get through... At Ramtha I had to get a visa -- I had none to enter Jordan -- and I entered into this room where there was a Jordanian border official...

"He gave me a visa, told me nothing about any difficulties in Amman or Jordan, and when I returned to the car I found out that they had expedited the papers and we went right on through the border crossing point toward Zerqa.

"We arrived in Zerqa about 7:30 at night at which time the four of us who were going to Amman got together and decided that we would try to go on.

"...We found a driver with a car and convinced him to go on into Amman. We arrived on a main street approaching Amman at approximately 8 o'clock at night... a four-lane road very well lit by neon lights with a Palestinian refugee camp on the right and a rise on the left. The rise went up into the darkness beyond the neon lights.

"The street was completely deserted except for one automobile which was off the right with its hood up. The driver was waving us down. We stopped. He said that his car had stalled and we got out of our car. Our driver fidgeted with the generator and still it wouldn't start so we decided to push it. We pushed it, it started, went about 50 yards and stopped. We drove up behind him again and got out to push it.

"We pushed it not more than six feet -- when machine-gun fire swept the area striking me in my left arm and I fell behind the right rear wheel of the car to protect myself. I looked to my right -- there was our driver. He had been hit in the face. It was streaming with blood and he was crying for help.

"Not more than ten seconds passed at that point

when the area was swept by machine-gun fire again. I was then struck in my right shoulder. I knew that if I remained there any longer I would be killed. I looked to my right and behind me and I saw some of the men that were with us dash up a darkened street into the refugee camp.

"I decided at that point that I would run the 25 feet between the car and the refugee camp. I dashed into the street [of the camp]. It was dark and the street was muddy and I saw the shadows of the men go off the left into a house and I followed them.

"Got into the house. There was a great deal of confusion. They saw that my raincoat was drenched with blood. They immediately took off my upper garments and laid me on a cot and began to apply olive oil to the wounds to stop the bleeding. At that point I had no idea how badly I was injured.

"Fortunately, through incredible luck, the owner of the house was the Mayor of the area and he had a telephone in his house. He got on the telephone, called to the Jordanian police, called to the Arab Follow-up Committee that was supposed to oversee the execution of the agreement [the cease-fire truce between the Jordanian army and the Palestinians], called to the American Embassy and called to the Jordanian Public Security that there was this American out here who was badly injured and needed to be taken to a hospital because he was losing blood.

"No one came. I talked on two different occasions to someone connected to the embassy. Told them that I was there. He said the American consul had left to get me but he didn't know why he hadn't come yet. We did this for approximately four hours--telephoning.

"No one came. We decided that no one was coming, that we would go to bed and that perhaps in the morning I could be taken to the hospital. In the meanwhile we continued to hear firing outside -- the machine-gun firing on the street.

"They turned out the lights about 12:30 and a knock came at the door. It was a group from Fatah [the largest of the Palestinian commando organizations] who had been sent out by the Armed Struggle Command [the guerrilla's equivalent of the military police].

"They had heard that an American had been wounded and they came to pick me up and take me to a hospital. I was bundled up in blankets and set in a car while they went out to check in the street to make sure that they wouldn't be subjected to fire and also to pick up the bodies of the four men who had been killed.

"One man in our vehicle (the driver) was killed, two from the car we were pushing, and one other that came up in a car at the time the firing had started.

"I was taken to the emergency hospital where I was examined by the doctor and bandages were put on my wounds. I was placed in a hospital room at which time two American men from the embassy and three high officials of the Jordanian police came. They wanted to take a statement from me and I told them what had happened.

"One of the Jordanian police officials said, 'You know that it was the commandoes who had shot

you.' I said I don't know that at all. In fact I was told by the owner of the house who took care of me that the firing came from an area controlled by the army.

"He said, 'Well then, you don't know who shot you.' The doctor then said, 'Well, once we get the bullet, if there is any bullet in him, we will know who shot him.'

"I was then taken to x-ray and it appeared that there were two bullet fragments in my back. Nothing could be done that night. They wanted me to sign a statement. I refused to sign it and the American consul indicated to me that he would return the next day at 8:30 with a stenographer to take my statement for the State Department.

"Also the Jordanian police official turned to the American security agent (the stenographer the next day identified this American as an AID man, there to train the Jordanian police) and told him, 'See, if you gave us better bullets we could finish with these commandoes.'

"The following day the consul came to my room with a stenographer and took a statement from me and also took me to another hospital, a better hospital, where I could be operated on and the bullet fragment taken out.

"I asked the doctor at the time of the operation, when he took the bullets out, what kind of bullet it was and he told me it was the type that was used by the Jordanian army.

"I gave a number of interviews in the hospital to western wire services and NBC and CBS -- none of the reports of those two appeared anywhere. None of the news reports that did appear were accurate. In none of the news reports did the fact that this was a wanton shooting on civilians ever appear, that there was absolutely no cause for it, in fact, that is was part of the campaign of terrorism that was waged by the Jordanian monarchy against the Palestinian people.

"The news reports had it that I was caught in a clash, that I was caught between bursts of gunfire. None of them indicated that four men were killed. And the one thing that I objected to particularly was the fact that I as an American, being wounded, was newsworthy and yet those four Palestinians that left their homes, their families, and would never return to them, were not a newsworthy matter.

"I left for Kuwait after three days in the hospital in Amman. I took with me some posters that I had been carrying with me in the car. They were splattered with the not yet fully dried blood of the Palestinians who had been killed. I showed the posters to them at the conference as a really stirring testimony to the struggle and the fantastic sacrifices that the Palestinian people are making."

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U.S. WAR CRIMES HEARINGS CALLED BY FOUR IN CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) -- Four members of congress recently announced plans to hold four days of hearings on Capitol Hill to investigate U.S. war crimes in Southeast Asia.

The hearings will begin April 26, coinciding with a crescendo of anti-war activity and demonstrations already planned for the capital in late April and early May. Since the House Armed Services Committee rejected pleas last week for a congressional committee investigation, these hearings will be unofficial. Rep. Ronald Dellums (D., Calif.) who has had an exhibit of U.S. war crimes in his office since January, says that high-level officials, including the Joint Chiefs of Staff, would be asked to testify, but the ad hoc committee will have no subpoena power.

Dellums is organizer of the inquiry, which will include testimony of war veterans recounting actions, as well as an investigation of military orders that may have led to such atrocities as the killing of unarmed civilians, torture of prisoners of war and destruction of villages. Jeremy Rifkin, now on Dellums' staff, organized a series of national war crimes trials last year.

The April hearings will be aimed at eliminating the scapegoats in the war crimes issue, as brought out by the Calley trial and verdict. It will center on policies that produce free-fire zones in South Vietnam, search and destroy missions and body-counts.

Co-sponsors of the hearing with Dellums are John Conyers (D. Mich.), Parren J. Mitchell (D., Md.), and Bella Abzug (D., N.Y.).

Meanwhile, Sen. Mark O. Hatfield (R. Ore.) has urged that testimony of Vietnam veterans in the Detroit Winter Soldier Investigations in February be investigated by congressional committees and by the State and Defense Departments.

Hatfield also suggested an independent commission to investigate allegations of war crimes and to assess "the moral consequences of our involvement in Indochina." Hatfield, however, warned against trying to pin guilt for illegal actions on any individuals who made war policy or carried it out. Such a process, he says, "could extend almost endlessly to individual after individual."

Hatfield has inserted the Winter Soldier testimony into the Congressional Record of April 6 -- 900 pages worth. Write your congressperson or the Government Printing Office for a copy.

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NO ONE IS PRO-WAR, ESPECIALLY NOT REPUBLICANS

NEW YORK (LNS) -- A guidebook for Republican campus speakers, compiled by the ruling party's National Committee, advises its orators "to stress that no one is pro-war," and "to destroy the idea that the U.S. is run wholly by small groups of business interests."

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SOLEDAD BROTHERS: DISORDER IN THE COURT

by Karen Wald

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS) -- A routine pre-trial court appearance of the Soledad Brothers erupted into a chaos of swinging clubs, dimmed lights, angry shouts and several arrests when a sheriff's deputy began shoving, then clubbing George Jackson as he prepared to leave the courtroom.

The three Soledad Brothers -- George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette, accused of killing a prison guard after the murders of three black inmates of Soledad Prison -- appeared in court in San Francisco to present several simple motions. A large crowd of supporters, some of whom had travelled as much as 100 miles, filled the third-floor courtroom in the San Francisco Hall of Justice, overflowed the hallway, and rallied on the steps in front of the building.

It was a very diverse crowd of Panthers, long-hairs, chicanos, middle-aged black women and mothers with young children.

When the three brothers entered the courtroom there were shouts of "Power to the People" and "Free the Soledad Brothers." The brothers responded with clenched fists.

Security was heavy going into the building, and everyone was searched entering the courtroom, but it is possible that the judge was getting a little nervous remembering the escape attempt of three prisoners which was carried out by George's younger brother, Jonathan, in San Rafael last August. The judge maintained a disdainful air, abruptly cutting off everything the defense attorneys tried to say.

The first motion was to have the brothers moved from San Quentin to the San Francisco County Jail (in the same building as the courthouse), both to facilitate visits with the lawyers, and to protect the brothers. Attorney John Thorne, echoed by other defense counsel, argued that the brothers' lives were in danger in San Quentin, where there have been a series of stabbings and vicious fights in recent weeks.

The judge said he didn't have the power to rule on that motion; that it should be discussed with the prison authorities; that in any case Judge Carpenetti, who has been assigned to preside over the trial, should hear all motions.

George Jackson had a hurried, whispered conversation with John Thorne; then the lawyer got to his feet and pointed out that in fact the judge was empowered to rule on this motion. Angrily, the judge told him simply, no, he wasn't going to hear it.

The second, even simpler motion asked that the brothers be allowed to remain in the San Francisco County Jail for two hours after the hearing to meet with their attorneys. Even this was denied. The judge quickly ordered that the brothers be removed, stood up and walked out--effectively ending all arguments.

At this point everyone in the courtroom stood up. The brothers, preparing to leave, began gathering up their legal papers from the table in front of them.

The sequence of events gets blurry from here on, because different people remember seeing and hearing things in different orders.

There were shouts of "All Power to the People" and "Free the Soledad Brothers" and George is reported to have answered "Death to the Fascist Pigs!" A bailiff came up behind George and snatched the papers from his hand, simultaneously shoving him with his club to move him out of the courtroom.

"Cool it, I'm moving" said George, as he snatched his papers back. (The police have no right to touch a prisoner's legal papers). The bailiff shoved again with his club; again George told him to cool it. On the third club-thrust George turned and swung, catching the bailiff in the mouth.

Chaos. People in the courtroom shouted and screamed. About 30 sheriff's deputies appeared out of the woodwork, converging on the three prisoners, clubbing all of them. George was doubled over a table, deputies all over and around him.

People surged into the aisle and through the railing that separated the spectators' section. Someone turned off the lights. Supporters were grappling with sheriff's deputies while two deputies had George on the floor, pounding him and bending his arms behind his back. Penny Jackson, held back by her mother, was screaming "Let me go! I'm not gonna let them do that to my brother!"

The spectators--who had ceased to be spectators, and were now very real participants--were being clubbed and shoved back by the sheriff's deputies, first to the outer hall, finally outside the building as the Tactical Squad moved in, dressed in riot gear. A marshall had been yelling "Get the guy in the leather jacket" and three leather-jacketed young men--two blacks and a long-hair--were arrested in the courtroom and out in the hall.

One of the three arrested was John Turner, a member of the Black Panther Party. The other two were James Carr, a black student from the University of California at Santa Cruz, and David Lamb, a white laborer. Friends and witnesses said there was no basis for picking up any of them except each was wearing a leather jacket.

When the attorneys disengaged from the press of angry, bewildered supporters and news-hungry reporters, they headed up to the jail to check on the brothers. One found a roomful of cops beating George; when he appealed to the police chief to stop it, they responded by putting a piece of paper over the glass window in the door. They finally let up when a lawyer went down to get a writ from the judge.

Later George--face bruised and missing some teeth--appeared in strong spirits. "I'll make a deal with them" he jokingly told a lawyer. "I'll take on any three deputies. If they win, I'll say I was wrong, but if I win, they have to admit they were wrong."

The Soledad Brothers' trial begins August 9.

[Send donations or letters of support to the Soledad Brothers Defense Committee, 129 Fillmore, San Francisco, Calif., 94117]

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"BABY, BABY, CAN'T YOU HEAR MY HEART BEAT?"
ROCK MUSIC FOUND HELPFUL IN OPEN-HEART SURGERY

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (LNS)--"I generally play rock music when I perform open-heart operations," says Dr. Gerald LeMole.

"In the first place, the patient is more relaxed if he hears music--usually something slow--playing while he's going under the anesthetic," said the 34-year-old surgeon. "His introduction to the operation is better if he hears rock music than if he hears what the team is saying.

"Once the patient is asleep, we tune in a little faster music. It's a long-proven observation that the rhythm of music played in the background will set a tempo for work, and I've found that not only does rock music set a brisk pace, it also helps ease the tension among the operation team."

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CONVICTED MARINE PETITIONS NIXON
FOR "CALLEY TREATMENT"

NEW YORK (LNS)--"It is outrageous that Calley, convicted of 22 counts of pre-meditated murder, should now be 'confined' to a four-room apartment on base, while others convicted of crimes of the same or lesser magnitude and currently awaiting the outcome of their appeals, are confined to brigs and stockades," states Marine Private John C. Robinson.

Robinson is doing one year of hard labor at a Navy brig in Portsmouth, N.H. for taking part in a "riot" at the Iwakuni Correctional Facility in Japan. He states, that unlike Calley, there has never been any proof that he injured anyone during the prison rebellion. And also, unlike Calley, he has not been offered thousands for book, magazine and movie contracts. In fact, Robinson has forfeited his pay and allowance since December, 1970.

Robinson is now petitioning the U.S. government to give all military prisoners held for crimes of the "same or lesser magnitude as Lt. Calley", equal treatment.

His petition points out that the premise of equal protection under law entitles him and the category of military prisoners that he sites, four room apartments and all the other special treatment Calley now gets.

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ENGLAND MOVES TO PLUG UP THE OIL LEAKS

LONDON (LNS)--Britain just passed a law saying that ships which might pollute British beaches could be seized or sunk, even if they are in international waters. England is especially sensitive about water pollution since it is deluged on all sides by any refuse floating in the water.

The vote came as a team of men worked to break up a massive oil slick in the English Channel that oozed out from a crippled Liberian tanker freed after being atround for five days off England's south-east coast. British authorities weren't able to intervene in the case while tug captains argued over salvage rights:

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REPORTER HAS "ULTERIOR MOTIVE" IN CRITICIZING
MILITARY?

SAIGON (LNS)--Military information officers have been warned to keep a look out for CBS correspondent, Morley Safer, now in Vietnam, because he may have "an ulterior motive" in his reporting. Safer was one of the people involved in creating "The Selling of the Pentagon", the television show which exposed the amount of money poured into advertising by the military.

The memo, written by the U.S. information advisors's office in Pleiku said, "The word is to be cautious and that Safer is not merely covering the war but has an ulterior motive." The motive it said, may be to criticize Vietnamese training, to expose GI's assaults on officers or to "exploit" rising South Vietnamese casualties.

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BLACK ACTIVIST DRAFTED IN MISSISSIPPI

LIBERATION News Service

FORT POLK, La. (LNS)--Jimmy Smith, a 24-year old black man who ran a close race for mayor in Port Gibson, Miss. last fall, has been inducted into the U.S. Army.

His draft board has been pursuing him ever since he filed as a candidate. They refused to defer him even though he has a congenital back ailment.

"The power structure really wanted to put me through the grinder," Smith said in a letter to the Southern Patriot, the newspaper of the Southern Conference Educational Fund (SCEF). "Federal marshals were waiting on me to refuse the induction inside the (induction) station."

The induction center doctor told Smith he had a back problem and sent him to an orthopedic clinic. But the clinic doctor who examined him said he had an "athletic build," didn't think the army would "kill him", and wished him luck in the military.

When he got back to the induction station, he overheard someone telling the doctor, "There's nothing wrong with Smith; let him run for Mayor of Saigon."

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L.A. GAY WOMEN'S CONFERENCE
BEGINS JUNE GAY CELEBRATION

LOS ANGELES (LNS)--Gay Women's West Coast Conference will be held in Los Angeles from June 25-27. The three day schedule includes speakers, workshops, open houses, and dances for women only. The women will join in a march to commemorate the Christopher Street Liberation Day on the final day of the conference. In late June, 1969, gay women and men, in an unprecedented reaction to gay harassment, fought with police in the streets of New York's Greenwich Village.

The sponsors of the conference, the Daughter's of Bilitis, Gay Women's Service Center and Lesbian Feminists of Los Angeles are inviting all women to the conference. For further information write to the Gay Women's Intergroup Council, LA % DOB Center, 1910 South Vermont, Los Angeles Calif, 90007

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NEW YORK PROSTITUTES HARASSED

NEW YORK (LNS)--In late March, two prominent European men were "assaulted" by prostitutes on the fashionable East Side of New York City.

Franz Josef Strauss, former defense and financial minister of West Germany, was held up after midnight near the Plaza Hotel. Two women with previous prostitution convictions were arrested for the assault. A few days earlier, Pasquale Bottero, Italian industrialist, was stabbed and killed outside of the New York Hilton. Although no suspects are being held, the police believe that prostitutes are responsible.

The police began clearing the streets and calling in alleged prostitutes for extensive questioning about their activities. A few days after Strauss was held up, about sixty women protested the crackdown on prostitutes in front of the West 54th Street police station.

The women passed out leaflets that accused the police of rarely prosecuting men for soliciting women, verbal harassment, molestation or rape. They carried signs which read, "Free Love Costs Us Plenty".

In the statement they read inside the police station, the women demanded the repeal of all existing prostitution laws and stated their opposition to new laws.

New York legislators who are calling for prostitutes to register themselves, for example, would set up files of pictures and fingerprints. Such files would be used not only for criminal investigation, but also to keep the women who register from obtaining other employment.

The legislators argue that venereal disease will be controlled through registration. But as the demonstrators' leaflets explained such thinking assumes that the men who "buy" prostitutes are somehow protected against all disease, and that women are the primary carriers. The women don't enjoy having venereal disease and if there was cheap available medical care the problem would be solved.

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ARMY CONFISCATES ANTI-WAR MAIL

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK (LNS)--A confidential Army dispatch obtained in South Vietnam in late March shows that Army commanders are confiscating personal, first-class mail containing anti-war publications mailed to American soldiers.

A spokesman for the Army confirmed the authenticity of the report. He said that the policy was authorized under a regulation for the Army in Vietnam that "encourages" soldiers to report the receipt of mail that is "inflammatory," or "critical of the military effort in Vietnam."

But a spokesman for the U.S. Postal Service said the government has no authority to seize first class mail without a court order.

The courts, the postal service spokesman said,

usually permit interception of mail only when the contents are judged a "clear and present danger" to the security of the nation. No distinction is made between mail addressed to civilians, and that addressed to military personnel, while it is in the hands of the U.S. Postal Service, he said. However, the actual delivery of mail to military personnel is in the hands of the military.

The letters in question contained an appeal asking soldiers to contribute all or part of a recent pay raise to the peace movement. The mail also contained lists of 55 anti-war newspapers and 12 anti-war groups.

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HEAD BREAD

[Note to Editors: The Ann Arbor Argus recently published these bread recipes. They looked so yummy we reprint them here.]

CARROT BREAD

2 1/2 cups unbleached white flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon mace
1 cup butter or margarine
2 cups sugar or 1 cup honey
4 eggs
1 1/2 cups finely grated carrots
2/3 cup chopped nuts
1/3 cup hot water

Sift flour, baking powder, salt and spices together. Cream butter and add honey. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each addition. Stir in carrots and nuts. Add sifted dry ingredients--add water alternately. Pour into 2 9-inch layer pans which have been greased, lined with paper, and greased again. Bake at 375 degrees about 35 minutes.

* * *

DATE BREAD

1 cup wholewheat flour
1/2 cup powdered milk
1/2 tsp. sea salt
1 lb. dates, well chopped
1/2 cup honey
1/2 oil
4 eggs or two (separated)
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 lb. chopped nuts

Mix all dry ingredients and dates, blend oil and honey and egg yolks and vanilla and add to dry ingredients. Then add nuts. Beat egg whites till sort of stiff and fold in. Bake at 350 degrees for one hour. Variations of mine are to use only 2 eggs because it's cheaper and oatmeal for all or part of the flour. Another is to leave out the eggs, honey, and use water or fruit juice instead of powdered milk but two cups of flour and 1 cup of oil and 2 teaspoons vanilla would be needed for a nice loaf. It's mostly dates and nuts and if you find it too expensive just cut down on those proportions to what looks good to you.

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[Note to editors: The following essay -- copyrighted by Sol Yurick -- first appeared in the December 1970 issue of the Monthly Review, an independent socialist theoretical magazine. This abbreviated version provoked a heated discussion among us at LNS. Some felt that its semi-satirical approach was too confused; others felt that it should have proved more of its claims. Some thought that many of our readers would be turned off by the dehumanized Think-Tank language the author adopts....]

But we are running it now anyway, hoping that this article will provoke some new questions; the ideas that Yurick puts forward could stimulate some really fine muck-raking. We hope you'll write us with any response you have to this story; feelings about its style, its approach, its purpose. We're not sure this kind of article is very useful to LNS subscribers, but we'd like to find out from you.]

THE POLITICAL ECONOMY OF JUNK:

THE SCAG BOOM AND ITS SPINOFFS

By Sol Yurick

Monthly Review/ LIBERATION News Service

Tragedy of the kid junkie? How? Do it like TimeLifeHamilDailyUSNews&WorldReportBreslin....

Say something about the eyes. Coldness in the eyes; tombstones in the eyes of a pinkcheeked kid who's caught a Jones. Wan face. The shivers on a hot day and sweating on a cold one.

Do the desolation row bit. Relate to bombed-out houses; war image. Crouching in the rotted doorway and living in the abandoned slum building. O.D.'s in the empty rooms far away from mama.

Even highschool football heroes are on scag. Middle-class addiction, so therefore it is now tragedy. What was the daily body-count before it moved into middle America? Junkies in Larchmont and Scarsdale and Riverhead and Croton and Greenwich, don't forget those.

Put in a touch about the hypodermic, the works in a hardtop cigarette pack. Mention hepatitis. Picture an arm, fisted and knot-muscled and the needle in; the plunger rising and falling, the blood sucking in and out, mixing with the stuff, the taut raised vein before boot comes... and how some get erections and orgasms... The kid pusher.

And, oh yes, don't forget the faces. Maybe something about the faces, like Jewish kids about to be incinerated. Ah, that's a good touch. Junk has made them all tragic looking.

And do the thing about the kidgirl prostitutes to whom come the fat-ankled businessmen and bored diplomats tooling down Flatbush Avenue in ticket-immune Cadillacs while cops a block away hassle long-haired kids. And the rise and fall of the market. They all talk about prices and the weight.

Jazz about the slums. Slick look of the hard

16-year-old pusher, cool and sadistic and liplicking, holding the product off the market for 20 minutes more, with his pleafaced entourage of the junk-starved: there's nothing like humiliation transmitted downward and inward to break down old hangups and loyalties till shame is banal and guilt not even a memory.

Oh yes, bring in some heroic social worker fighting against the odds. And the tough-minded social scientist ready to tread on a few toes.

Little idiosyncratic touches: the stockbroker on cocaine.... And how high-level executives in New York Life and Chase Manhattan.... Maybe it's not so idiosyncratic after all....

A little arithmetical probe: 500,000 junkies (I speak of junkies alone), an extremely modest estimate, spending \$20 a day on their habit (\$150-a-day habits are not unknown) add up to a market of more than three and half billion dollars a year. (Business Week estimates three billion dollars a year.)

At that rate it's *not* a matter of psychology, individual variation, individual choice, tragedy, if you will: specific individuals may avoid it, but growing numbers of people cannot avoid becoming addicts. The junkie shivering in the doorway, a picture image-hungry reporters seem addicted to, is better understood in terms of the junkies single-minded and back-breaking contribution to the Gross National Product.

To begin with, the junkie is a high consumer of what is, as William Burroughs has pointed out, the almost perfect commodity. The ideal nature of heroin lies in the fact that each dosage incorporates a built-in obsolescence and demands a constantly escalating consumption.

The junkie is an almost pure economic creature, living for the fix, the hunt, the fix, keeping his body alive merely to consume heroin at a rising rate, at the same time circulating enormous quantities of money.

It is in the nature of a high-speed, high-pressure business that it demands total attention to that business alone. All previous relations that get in the way of the "getting and spending" cycle drop off: family loyalty, sexual feelings, love, cohort loyalty, friendship, compassion. The junkie is always ready to work, and not only that, but to work overtime, at his or her very specialized job.

Mere legalization of smack cannot alleviate the problem at this stage since the other need-relations of drug consumption, the mystiques, the rites, hipness, status, symbols of possession, sudden riches, guilt, legal insecurity and excitement, even romantic destruction of the self, the whole paraphernalia of addiction are not satisfied.

The junkie will be driven to use any means necessary to get the money to buy the product. There's nothing like heroin consumption to teach the real meaning of the work ethic. And it is on the junkie's back that a vast economic edifice is being built.

The money that a junkie puts into the system takes a variety of paths before finding legitimate outlets whether here or in some other country: the Mafia may bank in Switzerland but the Swiss bank has no qualms about investing the Mafia's bread in very straight businesses.

Tax-exempt supplements are provided for police incomes, for the heroin industry is a semi-protected industry. This works in two ways: bribes, and money realized from police resale of confiscated heroin on the junkie market. This money doesn't stop on the police level but is further drawn upward where it is distributed among district attorneys, judges, legislators, finds its way into political campaign chests.

Alarm over the spread of drug use leads to the beefing up of police forces all over the country and the potential growth of police forces as a separate political entity: crime-rise used as a mode of getting allocation of funds for personnel and technology. At the same time there are the makings of a vast domestic spy force in the form of undercover agents who may be used for other purposes as the need arises.

One example of the rationalization of drug-work linkages is the example of addicts as marcos, supporting their habits by this work, persuaded by the possibility of legal penalty as well as the threat of having their drug supply dried up. This force may be used to insure tranquility in a time of national retooling.

Some of the spinoff industries called into being and supported by the junkie's work:

Medical and drug company growth accompanies the use of heroin. Doctors come up with varieties of cure for the problem. Under the lash of competition, drug companies are led to allocate more and more resources to the production of competing drugs, such as barbiturates and amphetamines.

The production of methadone, presumably useful in the combatting of or substitution for heroin has grown enormously; and methadone, as some junkies report, is a less troublesome, though just as addictive high.

Millions have been invested in the purchase of sites, deteriorated, decayed, or deserted buildings for rehabilitation centers: architects and remodelers have been hired; phantom, but paid-for plans have been generated for centers that have not been built, and never will be. But then the newer capitalism does not require tangibles, but faith in process.

There is, of course, a fantastic rise in the therapy market. Theories of addiction-cause and its cure proliferate. Studies are financed. Pilot programs are funded. New jargons develop.

Again, each psychosocial theory of the cause and cure of the habit doesn't have to be valid: what is valid is the ability to sell the theory, to get funding for the theory, to convince some legislator (and possibly addicts) that the program works, to demonstrate some successes, and to generate in the wake of failures still further programs.

Social scientists compete fiercely on the open program market for funding, and competition is the spur to the growth of a body of scientific capital: the point is to get that program on the market first and sell it.

There are those who carp that these theories are an insidious corruption of science, rigged cure-counts and all. This is to take a non-economic view of things. Admittedly there are no cures, nor has the *problem* been approached from the right angle, nor does anyone, to date, seem to know much about the total syndrome of addiction, but this is to assume that one considers heroin addiction is a problem and not a way of generating enterprise and capital.

In its wake a large apparatus of social workers, counselors, reformed-junkie lecturers, psychiatrists, writers of books and articles, psychologists, political, administrative, and clerical jobs is created, as well as a mode of job-retraining for a whole body of social and poverty workers whose situation is threatened by massive cutbacks in the poverty programs. It would not be surprising if, being in key positions to see economic possibilities, many of these people break their bureaucratic/professional relations and enter the market as pushers and middlemen.

Ingenious black market activities have sprung up: for instance, *clean* urine is sold to users who have to report to probation officers.

Of course, the most lucrative spinoff industry has been stealing, which has the feature of being able to loosen vast quantities of capital frozen in already purchased goods. An estimate of the amount of material stolen is staggering.

Roughly speaking, stolen goods are resold at anywhere from one-fifth to one-hundredth of the original value, depending, of course, on the condition of the goods and the pressing needs of the junkie (we have heard of a new IBM Selectric typewriter sold for \$20).

This leads to the replacement of stolen items through personal spending, tax write-offs, insurance, which in turn stimulates the consumption market. Even factories deal heavily in the purchase of stolen goods. We are talking about something like a thirty-billion-dollar-a-year turnover. This has provided a new mode of distributing wealth without resorting to socialist or communist methods, retaining free enterprise.

The rise in the home-security market is stunning. Alarm systems, unbreakable locks and grates and chains are devised; dogs are bought; weaponry is purchased. Old forms of free association are revived; vigilante groupings and paramilitary police forces spring up once more.

In short, the growth possibilities are exhilarating. It would take a micro-economist's input-output chart to chronicle the basic implications of his infra-economy.

But aren't there drawbacks to the growth of an addicted population? What about the deaths? The 12 and 13-year-old children O.D.'ing?

To view the deaths of a few thousand children as alarming is to take the short-range view. The deaths are merely a function of the chaos of the market which is growing faster than it can be rationalized, leading to woeful lack of standards in product preparation. A sort of industrial accident if you will. In time, regulation will solve this problem. The deaths have to be entered and written off as one of the social overheads of the New Economic Policy.

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U.S. PING PONG PLAYER REQUESTS EXTENDED STAY IN CHINA:
"MAYBE FOREVER, BUT PROBABLY NOT"

(This story is compiled just about word for word from reports by Norman Webster of the Toronto Globe and Mail and John Roderick of the Associated Press who are travelling with the U.S. ping pong team in China.)

PEKING, People's Republic of China (LNS) -- John Tannehill, a member of the United States table tennis team visiting here, says he has asked his Chinese hosts if he can extend his stay for at least a few weeks.

Mr. Tannehill, who is 18 years old, told those accompanying the team that, in fact, he was toying with the idea of an extended stay in China -- "maybe forever, but probably not." He says he thinks Chairman Mao Tse-tung's philosophy is "beautiful" and asserts that he wants to work with China's workers and peasants.

Mr. Tannehill has been tremendously impressed by what he has seen and read of China in the three days since he crossed the border from Hong Kong with the American team. The young athlete, a freshman at the University of Cincinnati, acknowledged that he had little knowledge of China previously.

Here in Peking, he quickly added copies of English-language periodicals about China to his book on Ernesto Che Guevara. Later a book of Chairman Mao's essays joined the reading matter Mr. Tannehill carries under his arm.

He continually asks questions of the Chinese guides assigned to the tour party. Although they make no obvious attempt to propagandize, they have gone to some length to try to explain Communist China to him.

The impact is shown in some of Mr. Tannehill's comments:

"I like the way the Chinese people are united. I haven't seen much individuality in the people yet -- their dress and appearance are conformist -- but I am sure it's there. I think there is more individuality here than in the United States. The U.S. is a conformist country."

"Mao Tse-tung is certainly the greatest moral and intellectual leader in the world today. He reaches the most people and influences the most people. His philosophy is beautiful."

"I'm impressed by the way the women work with men in factories. There's no sex discrimination."

They don't feel the need to doll themselves up like American women. A Chinese woman told me they had been liberated by Mao."

"In the U.S. there is a lack of questioning. The university environment is stifling. I ask questions and the professors don't like it."

Other members of the team were not so emphatic, but their enthusiasm over their visit to this nation of 720 million people was unmistakable.

After being taken to see the Great Wall of China as they had requested, Mrs. Erroll Resek of New York City commented, "If this had been in the United States, it would have been a great tourist attraction and it would be mutilated and cheapened by discarded paper and garbage."

On their first full day of sightseeing, the Americans also toured Chinghua University. The scene of bitter struggle among factions during the Cultural Revolution, the university reopened only six months ago.

An overturned stone lion at the gate testified to the violence that had taken place. The figure was toppled in the campaign by Red Guards to do away with old and traditional things.

The university's former enrollment of more than 20,000 has now been reduced to 2,800 students who took no entrance examinations but were selected by workers, peasants and soldiers after they had done manual labor in the factories or farms.

A shy man who once worked as a jet propulsion expert at the California Institute of Technology was a focus of interest at the university.

Chen Wei-chang, who returned to China after teaching in the United States, told how students had criticized his teaching methods during the Cultural Revolution and said, "My eyes were opened."

The U.S. team captain, Jack Howard, aged 38, of Seattle, Wash., a computer programmer, inspected the student-made computer and said: "It is a remarkable achievement. Very few students can build a computer."

The Americans were impressed with what they saw and by the friendliness of the Chinese. Erroll Resek, 29, observed: "The really have been friendly to me and my wife. She smiled all the time and they smiled back. China is pretty much what I expected, but I can say that their system of cooperation seems to be the best thing for them. With so many millions to feed, they wouldn't be able to accomplish anything."

George Braithwaite of Brooklyn, a United Nations employee, said: "Frankly, I was personally surprised at the relaxed atmosphere in general. We have a misconception as to the restrictions supposed to be imposed on the general public. Everyone seems to have 100 per cent freedom of movement."

Rufford Harrison of Wilmington, Del. noted: "There has been a studied response but also a spontaneity. Our every attempt at humor is

accepted with genuine laughter."

Meanwhile, newsmen in the United States contacted the family of John Tannehill, who is by far the most enthusiastic of the American team members.

Chester Tannehill, father of John, said in a telephone interview from his home in Middleport, Ohio that his son had engaged in almost no activities in recent years other than his table tennis and school work.

John, who will be 19 years old on May 1, travelled almost every weekend to Columbus, nearly 100 miles away from his home to find suitable competition, because "there was no one here who could play against John."

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IMMEDIATE WITHDRAWAL REFERENDUM WINS 66% OF MADISON, WISC. VOTE

MADISON (LNS) -- On April 5, Madison, Wisc. voted 66% in favor of an anti-war referendum reading:

"It shall be the policy of the people of the City of Madison that there shall be an immediate ceasefire and immediate withdrawal of all United States troops and military equipment from Southeast Asia so that the people of Southeast Asia can settle their own problems."

The referendum carried in every precinct of all 22 wards of the city of 170,000. It carried overwhelmingly in the predominantly working class wards, the two student wards, and the five more conservative West Side wards.

Citizens for Immediate Withdrawal, an organization formed to promote a "yes" vote on the referendum, had just three and a half weeks to turn out a majority vote. In less than two weeks, they had over four hundred sponsors: including the governor of the state of Wisconsin, the entire Madison delegation to the state government, sixteen of Madison's 22 aldermen and women, and another 20 Madison union leaders.

The "yes" vote is particularly significant because a similar anti-war referendum in 1968 only managed to bring out 44% in favor of immediate withdrawal from South Vietnam alone. At that time, the city council urged a "no" vote on the referendum; in December, 1970, the same council voted 19-3 not only to place the new referendum on the ballot, but urged popular support for it.

Madison voters crossed party lines to back the referendum, and the proposal received 3,800 more votes than did the city's Republican mayor, who was up for re-election, and who publicly denounced the anti-war proposal.

The strongly-worded Madison statement won a higher percentage of the vote than other similar referendums in Massachusetts, California, and Michigan.

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ODE TO SPRING

Spring Bobby!!!!!! Spring Erika!!!!!!
Spring all political prisoners!!!!!!

"SOME DAY OUR MARCHES WILL BE REAL CELEBRATIONS": WOMEN MARCH ON THE PENTAGON

WASHINGTON (LNS) -- The buttons that sprouted up on April 10 in Washington were yellow women's symbols with the red, gold and blue flag of the National Liberation Front (NLF) in the center.

Over 3,000 women from as far away as Detroit, Massachusetts, and South Carolina came together to march against the Pentagon. It was the first demonstration of the spring anti-war offensive and its spirit was reflected in its slogan, "Women have the right to life, Defend the right to live!" taken from the name of the anti-government women's organization in Saigon.

The banners and the chants explained why they had come: "Hey, hey, Madame Binh, the NLF is gonna win," "No Viet Cong ever called me chick," "Avenge Janis," "Hey, hey, ho, ho, male supremacy has got to go," "Free Bobby, Free Ericka, Stop the war against Black America," "No more detergent, become an insurgent."

The march began across the street from the Justice Department. As the women gathered, the park became a rainbow of colors -- full of banners, flags, and painted faces. "Bernardine Dohm is here" -- or at least that's what one banner said. The New York Women's guerrilla theatre group performed "the rape of Justice" in front of the building that bears her name. Women testified to the assault on Justice by the military, the welfare departments, the courts, and the police.

An hour late, the march started down Constitution Avenue's sidewalk. As it pushed past the Bureau of Indian Affairs the chant became "Red, red power to the red, red people; Black, black power to the black, black people; Brown, brown power to the brown, brown people...."

The women spread out into the street and passed in front of reviewing stands set up on the White House lawn where a large sign announced: "Coronation Parade of the Cherry Blossom Queen." The baby blue and powder pink sign soon had "This oppresses women!" and "This exploits women!" scrawled on it with magic marker and cheers rose from the crowd.

Crossing the Memorial Bridge into Virginia, the marchers exchanged greetings with people in cars and tourist buses.

When they reached the grassy slope surrounding the Pentagon, the women surged forward with war whoops and ran down the hill and up the steps of the five-sided symbol of America's military power. Black cops stood shoulder to shoulder on the front steps of the building. A black woman stood up and addressed her "black brothers who are being used by the Man." The rest of the women echoed her words with "Hey, hey, ho, ho, racism has got to go."

An undercover agent grabbed a woman for spray-painting the sidewalk, but he was soon surrounded by a group of women who freed the woman. Minutes later, "Victory to the Viet Cong" adorned a wall near the steps of the Pentagon.

more....

The rally was held right there in the lap of the Joint Chiefs of Staff's home. There was a message from women in the Women's House of Detention in New York -- "Be strong."

Lin Tu, a Vietnamese woman spoke: "I wish that my people could be here and see our flag flying in front of the Pentagon." A huge picture of Madame Binh bobbed in the background.

Kathy Powers and Susan Saxe, two women from Brandeis University who are now underground after being accused of robbing a bank, sent a message, saying: "We are not here today as the Women's Auxiliary of the Anti-War Movement. We are here as women who are against the war because we are enemies of all forms of oppression and exploitation everywhere."

A WAVE in uniform spoke against the war and Ericka Huggins sent her greetings. The collective which organized the march said: "Someday our marches and demonstrations will be real celebrations and we will not need permits and pigs in order to dance and sing with our sisters in the streets."

The spring wind blew and someone released a bundle of blue, red, and yellow balloons with an NLF flag attached and it soared up and sailed over the white domes of Washington.

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BERKELEY VOTERS ELECT RADICAL SLATE TO FILL HALF OF CITY COUNCIL

BERKELEY (LNS) -- This city of 100,000 has become the first large community in the country to fill half its city council with a slate of radicals since before the Second World War.

Two black civil rights leaders and a Berkeley housewife won seats on the city council, and Berkeley's new mayor is Warren Weidener, who promised in his victory speech to do his best to lower the municipal voting age to 18, to set the official resources of Berkeley against the war, and despite a clear defeat for the Community Control of Police referendum proposal, to take steps to introduce more community control of the police.

There are now three incumbent councilmen with conservative politics, and the other new councilman is Edward Kallgren, a white attorney who is expected to vote from time to time with the radical coalition. Berkeley has an eight-person council plus a voting mayor. It seems possible that the vacant seat on the council left by the new mayor's election will be filled by the runnerup in the council elections who is also a radical. In that case, the radical coalition would have either five or six votes out of nine, depending on Kallgren's vote.

For a city that is often viewed from afar as the mecca of the left and a laboratory of radical politics, the election marks a new stage in Berkeley's life. One Berkeley person compared it to the election of Salvador Allende in Chile and called for the people in Berkeley to push the radical coalition to live up to its promises. And

not only the promises they made, but the promises they should have made.

The success of the radical slate had a lot to do with the defeated referendum proposal which would have brought police under the control of the people in three geographically independent neighborhoods of Berkeley -- the black sector, the university area, and the mostly middle-class white neighborhood.

Radicals, attracted by the proposal which was endorsed by the "April 6 Coalition," as the radical slate was named, supplied a lot of the energy for the campaign. Ironically, the proposal lost badly in the election. Weidener, the new mayor, never endorsed the community-control proposal, and the April 6 Coalition never endorsed him in return.

Organizers in Berkeley see the election as a presage of fundamental radical organizing to take over municipal governments in other towns like Berkeley -- Boulder, Ann Arbor, Cambridge, Madison, or anywhere there is a highly concentrated black community and a large youth ghetto.

What a radical city government can accomplish is not yet clear. So far it is only at the level of a promise. "The new slate is going to represent people who suffer and never have been treated fairly," Weidener asserted.

[THANKS to CPS & the TRIBE for info in the above.]

MINNESOTA STUDENTS VOTE GAY IN STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTION

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. (LNS) -- Jack Baker, a local gay activist, won the student body presidential elections last week at the University of Minnesota, the nation's largest university.

The new Minnesota Student Association leader is currently engaged in a court battle to marry his male roommate. Baker is a second-year law student who was rated "far superior" in an editorial endorsement from the Minnesota Daily. He outpolled two other candidates.

Baker is a past president of the campus gay liberation group FREE (Fight Repression of Erotic Expression) who became well-known when he was refused a marriage-license with his apartment-mate, James McConnell, last May. McConnell lost a university library job he had been promised after the marriage license story broke. He then sued the university in federal court, and won a landmark decision that homosexuality alone could not be grounds for refusing public employment.

The University of Minnesota has appealed and the federal judge stayed the order requiring the university to put McConnell on the payroll.

As student body president, Baker promises to demand student representation on the university's Board of Regents.

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YOU DON'T MISS YOUR WATER, TILL YOUR WELL RUNS DRY!

mas....

AN INTERVIEW WITH NGUYEN DUC THUAN,
HERO OF THE TIGER CAGES

by Karen and Anne
LIBERATION News Service

While we were in Hanoi we met Nguyen Duc Thuan, Vice-President and General Secretary of the Vietnamese Federation of Trade Unions and "Hero of the Tiger Cages." His hair is prematurely snow-white, but eight years of torture have not dimmed his spirit. His face is seamed with a network of laugh lines, and he smiles almost constantly. He is alive, and that fact seems to strike him as extremely amusing. Below is our interview.

* * *

WHEN WERE YOU FIRST ARRESTED?

I was arrested July 29, 1956. I remember so well -- that day I had gone to the zoo and I saw a couple walking with their little baby -- they seemed so happy that I smiled. Then I was arrested, and I didn't smile again for eight years.

I was taken to many different jails and prisons, and tortured in many different ways. One horrible thing they did was to use our need for air and water to torture us. Once I and 30 other prisoners were put in a small underground cell. The cell had only one air hole the size of a saucer. They covered it with an iron lid for eight hours at a time. Imagine how we felt as we realized that our air was slowly diminishing! They kept us down there for 18 days -- we ate, slept and defecated in that cell. We had only salted rice to eat, and nothing to drink -- excuse me for telling the truth -- but we had to drink our own urine. Slowly our bodies were drying up. We were waiting for death.

WHO RAN THE JAILS?

Our torturers and murderers were agents of the Saigon government, but their bosses were Americans. When I was interrogated in the torture room of jail P-42 in Saigon, U.S. advisors stood on the other side of the partition and listened. The ship that transported us from Saigon to Con Son in 1959 belonged to the U.S. Navy.

WHY WERE YOU TRANSPORTED TO SON SON?

I was sent to the tiger cages to be "re-educated." The cages are for political prisoners, particularly communists. For four years they tried every way they knew to get me to renounce the Party and our leader Ho Chi Minh.

WHAT WAS THE WORST TORTURE?

There were so many terrible tortures, how can I decide which was the worst?... I think it was the water. They took off our clothes and showered cold water on us 23 times a day. Always water. We lived in it. I always had the sensation of suffocation and dampness; it caused acute nervous anxiety -- I don't know the words to describe it.

They also poured oil and ashes and excrement and lime powder on us. These things mixed

together and stayed on our skin and caused terrible itching. Our skin diseases made us nervous. It was unbearable.

We suffered terribly from the cold. We could look up through the bars of our cages and see the guards dressed in warm clothes as they poured cold water on our naked bodies. In the winter they gave us rice without salt, because salt can help your body to resist the cold.

We were beaten often. The bones in my chest were broken and I still suffer the consequences. Many prisoners died from the beatings they gave us.

If you ever have the opportunity to visit Con Son island, look for the rows of pines. Next to them are thousands of tombs. The corpses were not buried very deep, and as time has passed the rain and wind has brought their bones to the surface of the earth. Sometimes the bodies were only half buried, and their feet were left protruding from the ground. The dogs came and ate the feet.

Go there and see. Those remnants are the remnants of our martyrs.

DID THEY USE PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE?

Yes, they would transfer some of our comrades to other prisons and then come and tell us, "Your friends have renounced the Party and have been set free. Why do you remain so stubborn when others are more sensible?" They would tell us that to sign a document recanting our beliefs wasn't so bad. "It's just a piece of paper, after all," they said. "It's your duty as good communists to stay alive. When we set you free you can continue your work."

THAT SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE. COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHY IT WAS WORTH DEATH FOR SOME, AND YEARS OF TORTURE FOR YOU, NOT TO SIGN THE PAPER?

Signing would have meant compromising with the enemy. That first compromise would have been fatal, because it would lead to others.

I will give you some examples of what others have done in situations like this. Once in North Vietnam U.S. planes came and released many dolls and radio sets over a village. The people had many meetings to decide what to do with them. There were many opinions. Some said there was no harm in using things sent by the enemy to further the cause of the revolution. They said, "We can even listen to The Voice of Vietnam with the radios." Some suggested that they send them to the government so the government could resell them to the people. Others thought the 'gifts' should be distributed to the militia units.

But some of the people said, "No. They could not subject us with bombs, now they are trying to buy us off. To use these things would be the first step of psychological surrender."

The villagers were convinced that this was the correct view. They collected all the

dolls and radio sets together, brought their banners and drums, and held a festival while they burned them. The central government never intervened, but it agreed with what the villagers had done. It was a great spiritual victory for the people.

Another example -- For years the enemy tried to subjugate a certain liberated village in South Vietnam. All of their raids failed so they changed their tactics -- first they tried by offering 'land reform,' but the people were not fooled. Then they tried to bribe the people by bringing in consumer goods, but that also failed.

Finally the Saigon puppets approached the villagers and said, 'We agree with the revolutionary functions in the village, but we have to report to higher authorities. If you let us put just one man on your committee, we'll promise not to send troops, there will be no raids. He won't do anything, he'll just be on the committee to report.' They promised that if the people agreed their village would be allowed to receive supplies and communications. If they refused, the village would be besieged.

The villagers met and discussed the situation. They decided that granting this one small request would eventually lead to disaster. Next month the puppets would ask for two men on the committee. Then they would demand three, and so on until the village was no longer free.

So they refused the offer, and the village was besieged. It was blockaded and no provisions were allowed in. Particularly no salt, which you must have to live. The villagers ate only vegetables. At night they walked 30 kilometers to the seashore and gathered sand. The enemy let them through, because they couldn't figure out what good sand would do them. The people boiled the sand to get salt water.

The villagers put up with the blockade for three years until the surrounding villages were liberated and the enemy was forced to withdraw.

In our case, those recantation signatures would have been used to shake the morale of the people. And if we had made that first compromise, we would no longer have been trusted by our comrades.

WHEN DID YOU GET OUT OF JAIL?

My comrades rescued me in 1963, after the fall of the Diem regime. I was very ill. I could only crawl and my body was a skeleton covered with dark skin. I spent four days in Saigon, where very brave and patriotic people cared for me, and saw to it that I got to the liberated areas. I came to the North in 1965.

IS YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU IN HANOI?

My wife is with me. I have three children. I love them very much, but I have never seen them. They are fighting to liberate the South.

THOUSANDS HAVE DIED IN THE TIGER CAGES. HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO SURVIVE?

When we were in the tiger cages, we were determined to die rather than surrender, but we tried our best to make our lives last for one hour more, in order to continue our struggle. We knew that the longer we survived, the longer we constituted thorns in the side of the enemy. We developed many crafty ways of resisting the tortures.

You know, many people think that because the United States is so much bigger than Vietnam in size, population and economy, they can swallow us in one mouthful. But on the contrary, we are defeating the U.S. imperialists. That is because we are determined to fight, and we know how to fight.

It was the same in the tiger cages. We were surrounded by agents and torturers. But instead of being buried by the row of pines, I am here talking to you. That shows that the Vietnamese people will surely win. It is quite evident.

-30-

HEARING IS BELIEVING

WASHINGTON (LNS) -- The following is an excerpt from the Hearings before the Subcommittee on United States Security Agreements and Commitments Abroad of the Committee on Foreign Relations: *

"Comparison of Military Assistance to Ethiopia with Other African Countries"

MR. PAUL. Could you compare the level of military assistance that we provide to Ethiopia with the level of military assistance we provide to other comparable African countries?

MR. BADER. Ethiopia has had by far the largest share of military assistance of any African country.

Senator SYMINGTON. Why is that?

MR. BADER. [Deleted.]

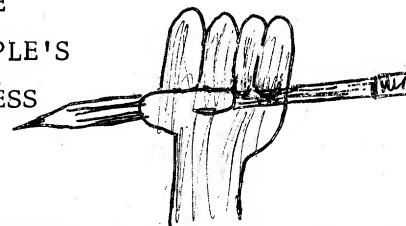
*Vol II, p. 1952, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington: 1971.

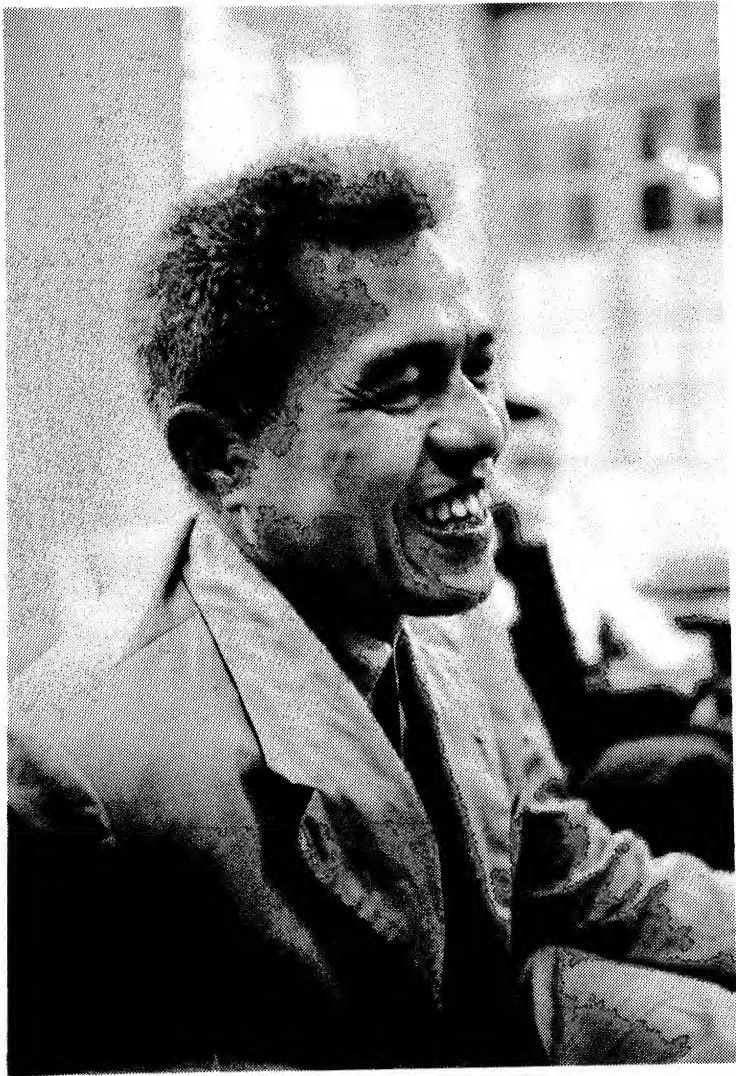
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EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

Outasite new authorized official unexpurgated LNS Radical Publications list is rolling off the presses! Look for it in your next LNS envelope!

POWER
TO
THE
PEOPLE'S
PRESS





TOP: Nguyen Duc Thuan, hero of the Tiger Cages. See interview on page 13.

Photos by Anne Dockery.

Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

BOTTOM: Target practice at Agricultural School #2, Ha Bac Province, D.R.V.N. -
(Story in Packet #333)

Photo by Anne Dockery.

Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.



PHOTOS FROM THE APRIL 10 WOMEN'S MARCH ON THE PENTAGON --

see story on page 11.

TOP LEFT: Lin Tu, a Vietnamese woman, speaking
at the rally.

Credit Nancy Eyler/LNS.

TOP RIGHT AND BOTTOM: The march --

Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.



PHOTOS FROM THE APRIL 10 WOMEN'S MARCH ON THE PENTAGON --

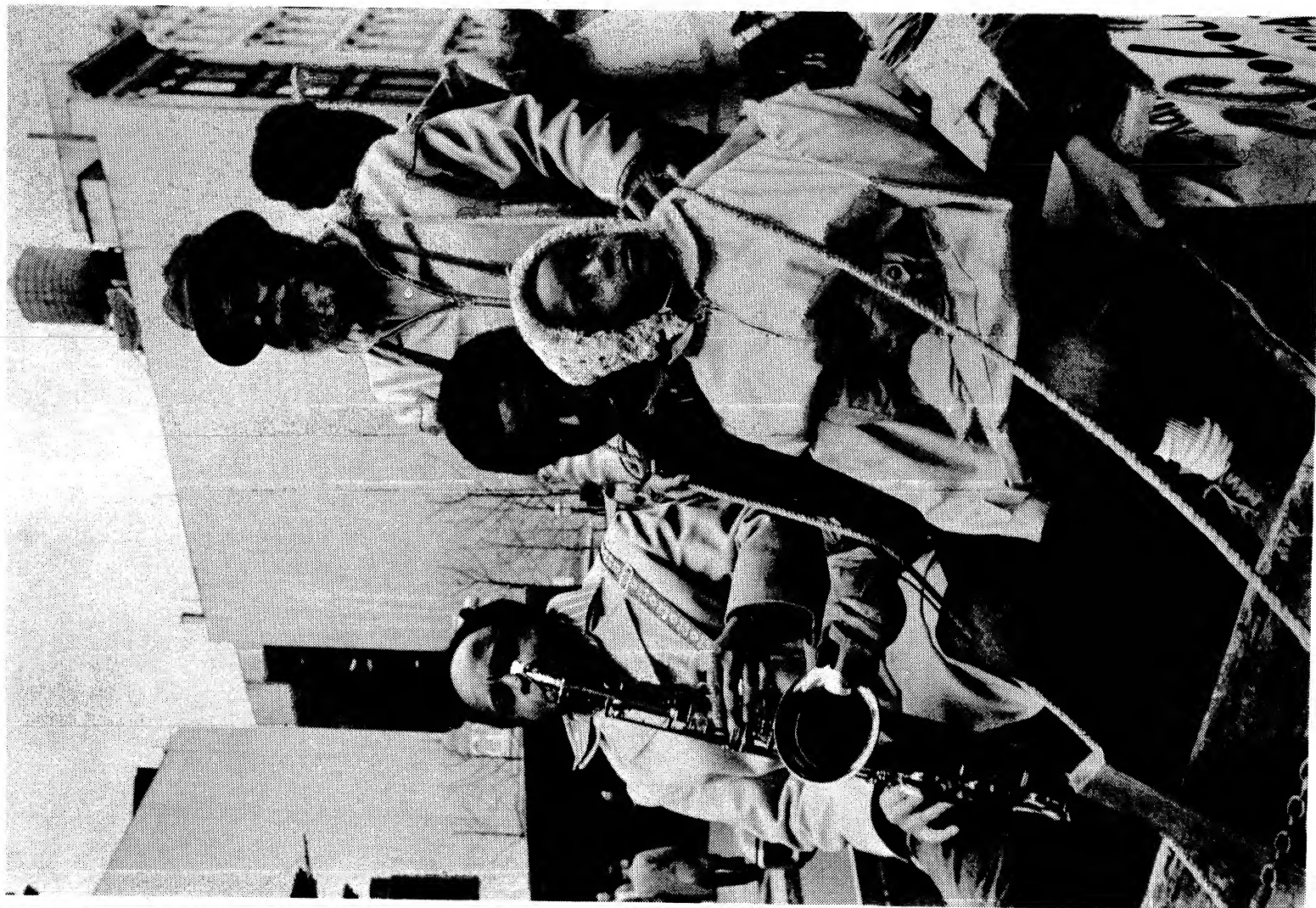
See story on page 11.

TOP: The march --

Credit LNS Women's Graphics Collective.

BOTTOM: Relettering ---

Credit Nancy Eyler/LNS.



Photos from SCLC demonstration on Wall St. in NYC.
See story in last packet #333.
Credit LNS



THE QUIET CITIZEN'S VIEW.

"If those fellows unite for mischief, you policemen should club together for order."



Make-up! See what you can do with the forked tongue!



"Great news! As of May 1, we will be known as 'emergency combat troops.'"

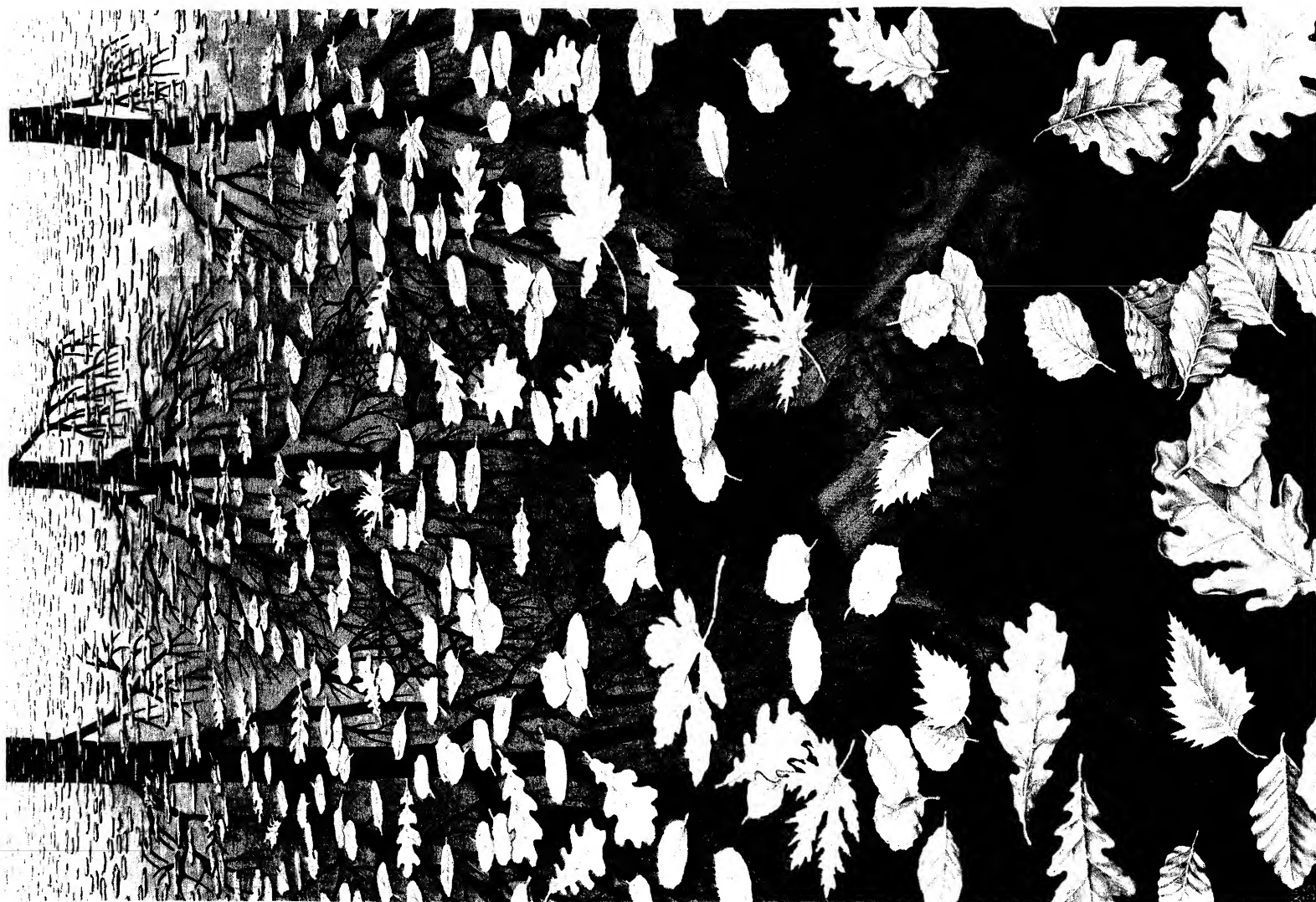


TOP LEFT: Cartoon from Harper's
Weekly, 1879
(Credit LNS)

TOP RIGHT: Credit Williamette
Bridge

MIDDLE: Credit Lewis McChord, Free Press/LNS

BOTTOM: Credit Space City/LNS



Top and Bottom--Graphics by M.C. Escher , a contemporary Dutch artist born in 1898.